

Big Feature Film "The Mothering Heart" Tonight at Lyric Theatre. Three other excellent pictures. Best Show. 10c

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 23

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1913

ONE CENT

DYNAMITE ON SIDEWALK CAUSES A BIG SCARE

Over 500 Pounds Stands
at Railroad Station
Seven Hours

WAS 60 PER CENT PURE

Tipping of the Eleven Boxes
Might Have Resulted in
Terrific Explosion

For seven hours 550 pounds of dynamite 60 per cent pure, with equipment such as fuse and caps for setting it off, stood on the sidewalk near the railroad station, while those who knew of its existence fumed and feared consequence Saturday. Fully boxed the dynamite had been set there shortly before noon by an express hauler, and had not a representative been found late at night of the Dravo Contracting company, whose property it was, the dynamite might have been there yet.

The railroad officials did not know of the presence of the dynamite on the sidewalk of their property until near evening time, though the police and the proprietors of the Charleroi hotel were acquainted of the presence of the explosive.

J. A. Henderson of the railroad detective force got on the job at about 8 o'clock and immediately started for some of the Dravo Contracting company men. The stuff had been so piled that it could easily have been tipped over, and with the high quality of explosive, and the amount there was of it, there is no telling what might have happened.

Detective Henderson managed to locate R. E. Kirk, the engineer in charge of the Dravo Construction company of the work being done at the Charleroi coal works of the Carnegie Coal company. Kirk at once procured a team and had the dynamite hauled to point of safety, relieving the suspense of people nearby who were aware of its presence. The dynamite was encased in eleven boxes.

TWO REEL FEATURE IS ANNOUNCED FOR LYRIC

Manager Pennman is announcing a two reel feature film to be produced this afternoon and tonight at the Lyric Theatre. The title of the production is "The Mothering Heart." The story is a beautiful human interest narrative and real life is depicted. In addition to the two-reel feature there will be other pictures of much interest. One of them is "Mr. Jenkins Buys a Dress," and the others "Made a Coward" and "Count Barber." Of the three "Mr. Jenkins Buys a Dress," and "Count Barber" are comedies and the other "Made a Coward" is a drama.

Killed by Fall of Slate

John Drush, 46 years old, a miner, died at the Monongahela hospital Saturday night shortly after his admittance there. He was caught in a fall of slate at the LaBelle Mine near Brownsville.

H. D. Mason of Pittsburg was a visitor over Saturday night with friends in Charleroi.

Continued on Second Page

See our window display of De Luxe loose leaf

FAYETTE CITY SCENE OF SHOOTING AFFAIR

One Man is Dead and His Supposed Assailant is
at Liberty--Murdered Man Accused Other, it
is Said, of Familiarity With Wife

Accusation made by John Babbish, known man, but had been concerned that Mike Pocanic was too familiar in trouble before. It is understood with his wife is believed to have led to the fatal shooting of Babbish at Fayette City Saturday night. Pocanic who is said to have been his assailant fled. Steve Dayik, a friend of Babbish's is said to have seized Pocanic after two shots had been fired and is said to have been struck in the forehead with a hatchet until seriously hurt he released his hold.

The shooting occurred in what is known as Navoo hollow. It is stated that Babbish and Dayik were coming home from a trip up the hollow, when suddenly Pocanic stepped from a hiding place and commenced firing. At the third shot Babbish fell. A bullet has entered his right side, passing through his heart. He dropped to the ground dead. It is said there had been a wedging up the hollow from Fayette City, and by some the story is told that both men had been there, and the bad feeling between them had led to a quarrel. Babbish was a well known man.

After the shooting it seems Pocanic went home to his boarding house, thus some clothing into a suitcase and cleared out. What direction he went nobody seems to know. The constables were nearby, and they immediately tried to learn something of the shooting, but it was fully 13 minutes before they could ascertain that Pocanic was blamed for the shooting. By that time he was gone.

County Detective John Smith was summoned from Uniontown, he arriving in an automobile. The state police were called from Monessen.

Together the officers searched about Sunday noon, passing the vicinity thoroughly, and going over the ground on all sides of Fayette City

without learning anything of Pocanic's whereabouts.

NINE-YEAR OLD BOY DROWNED

Jumps Into River From
Skiff and Loses His
Life

FRIGHTENED BY BOAT

One boy was drowned and two other boys had narrow escapes Sunday morning about 10 o'clock, when the three jumped from a skiff into the Monongahela river at the foot of Twelfth street at Donora.

The Dead.

JAMES MOCKLER, JR., 9 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Mockler, of Eleventh street, Donora; body recovered at 5:30 o'clock Sunday evening.

The tragedy occurred at a public swimming pool. The pool is in charge of Donora police, who go on duty at 9 a.m. The boys went to the river before that hour, got into a skiff and pushed out into the river.

A steamer passed and the swells frightened the boys, who jumped from the skiff. Mockler was unable to swim and sank immediately. The other two boys, whose names were not learned, swam ashore and spread the alarm. A crowd quickly gathered and policemen with grappling hooks attempted to locate the body. The body when recovered was taken to the morgue of James Rabe in Donora and the coroner notified.

The father of the dead boy is away from home on business and efforts to locate him have been in vain.

H. D. Mason of Pittsburg was a visitor over Saturday night with friends in Charleroi.

PUNCHES BURGLAR-- GOES BACK TO BED

Fayette City Man Takes Summary and Effective
Method of Disposing of Intruder Ac-
cording to the Story Told

Fayette City is a dangerous place for a burglar of roof climbing tendencies to operate, according to a story told of an attempted house raiding there Sunday morning.

It is told that at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning Charles Masten awoke from a deep sleep and in stretching, happened to glance out the window. Before his eyes was the form of a man on the roof of an adjoining house. The man was peering into the window of the Masten home, evidently preparing to enter.

Masten arose, tip-toed to the window and without regard to ceremony punched the intruder a solid blow on the nose. The man fell and barely managed to keep from dropping from the roof. Then he edged to a corner and dropped through a window in the adjoining building. Masten went back to bed. When he landed his blow he smashed the glass of his window and injured the frame of the window. The would be burglar escaped.

COURT APPROVES BIG BOND ISSUE

Last Formality Gone Through
in Securing Funds for
Brownsville Bridge

With the approval Saturday by the court of the \$100,000 bridge bonds, the proceeds of which are to be used in paying Washington county's share of the Brownsville bridge, the matter has been closed up, with the exception of the printing and delivery of the bonds.

The commissioners with the solicitor, met and closed up the issue and signed up the petition to the court, as required by law, for the approval of the bonds. The petition was presented to Judge McIlvaine and approved. The bonds have already been approved by counsel, for the Mellon National Bank of Pittsburg, which has agreed to take the bonds. The bonds will be issued in denominations

Continued on Second Page

FRANK BLY IS A CANDIDATE

Well Known Citizen An-
nounces on Washington
Ticket for Tax Collector

Elsewhere in this issue of the Mail is contained the formal announcement of Frank Bly as a candidate for the nomination for tax collector on the Washington party ticket. Mr. Bly is a widely known man and is recognized for his versatile business ability. He has been affiliated with the business life of Charleroi for years.

Mr. Bly is by trade a carpenter and he has been engaged in the contracting work for some time. Mr. Bly it is believed by his friends would make an ideal tax collector. He asks that voters of the Washington party do not fail to register.

Special at the Star Tonight.

"The Boomerang" in three reels.

Two single reels extra.

DISTINGUISHED MAN IS ENTERTAINED HERE

Need Men Then Laws

Change in Manhood Essen-
tial Says Rev. Richards at
Union Services

That men are needed rather than laws, new schools, more commerce or bigger industries, was the contention of Rev. F. A. Richards, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who preached at the union church service Sunday evening at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church. His address was on "The Need of the Hour." The problem is to change men, he argued, more than to change the government or the law. Men are needed to recognize the needs of the world, and to work for their betterment conscientiously for their betterment. A large crowd listened to the discourse.

ELKS PLAN EXCURSION THIS WEEK

Annual Outing to Take
New Form--Boat is
Chartered

TWO TRIPS TO BE MADE

The annual outing of Charleroi Lodge No. 494, B. P. O. Elks, this year will vary somewhat from the usual and will take the form of a boat excursion and basket picnic. The excursion steamer, "Morning Star" has been chartered for Thursday, August 14, to leave Charleroi at 1 o'clock for Brownsville. A return trip will be made then and in the evening a second trip will be taken to Rices Landing.

The outing is to be for the members of the Charleroi lodge and their friends. There will be dancing afternoon and evening with music furnished by the Gowned orchestra of Pittsburg. Light refreshments are to be served by Caterer George Wagner.

The committee looking after arrangements for the affair consists of George W. Micht, George W. Riesbeck, David M. McCloskey, Esq., Pierce Ferguson and Roland W. Brown.

Card of Thanks.

We thank Mr. and Mrs. George Newton and M. T. Crowley for their kindness during the sickness and death of our husband and father, Henry O'Neill.

Wife and Daughters. 23-13

For Sale

Six-room house on Meadow avenue

between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Up-to-date in every respect. Lot 40x105.

Inquire of I. R. Blythe & Son,

Might building for full information.

Both phones. 21-13

OUR JEWELRY VALUES

are ones that are intrinsically worth every cent you pay for the goods.

We invite their price com-
parison and investigation well
knowing that our jewelry and
silver stocks are superb, being
selected and priced with that
care made necessary by the
base on them. Don't hesitate

to step in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants Picnic

John B. Schafer Manufacturing Jeweler

515 McKean Avenue

OFFICE EQUIPMENT

See our window display of De Luxe loose leaf
Ledgers. The best and cheapest ledger on the
market.

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

What You Save Now

It is very important to start early in life to save and the acquisition of the saving habit is very valuable. Your account whether large or small, is cordially invited by the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Charleroi, Pa.

Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 until 9:00 o'clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.



fact that our future business and reputation is to step in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants Picnic

John B. Schafer Manufacturing Jeweler
Both Phones

515 McKean Avenue

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA

E. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price...Business Manager
S. W. Sharpnack...Secy. and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant...City Editor
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months 75
One Year \$3.00
Six Months \$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell-76 Charleroi-76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, stray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might Charleroi
E. F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

GOOD BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The banking house of Henry Clews & Co. of New York, in its weekly financial review of the business situation throughout the country, says that the danger of a monetary crisis this coming autumn has passed. For this welcome reassurance Secretary McAdoo is chiefly responsible.

By making it plain on repeated occasions that the Treasury would do its utmost to relieve monetary pressure when crop and trade demands begin, he materially lightened the burden of the banks and enabled them to lend with far greater freedom than was dreamed of; thus averting a blockade of the wheels of commerce at high speed.

His latest offer to put out \$50,000,000 of Treasury funds available for bank reserves adds immensely to the loaning abilities of the national banks, especially in case of the smaller country institutions which are required to carry only 15 per cent of reserves.

It is estimated that by this means the credit facilities of the country will be expanded about \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000, the effect of which is already seen in easier rates for time money, a better demand for commercial paper and a general revival of confidence in banking circles.

Of course much credit for the present improvement must also be attributed to the banking community for their persistent application of the brakes. In consequence there has been a general liquidation and contraction that is proving wholesome. There has been a decided stoppage placed upon all imprudent enterprises. The demand for new capital which threatened to bring on a serious crisis has been powerfully restrained for good; and the net new issues for July and August will show a large decline compared with previous years.

In brief, the financial world has been taking the rest cure and is already much invigorated in consequence.

VEGETARIANISM.

A New York butcher has gone into bankruptcy and the reason he gives for his business failure is that

meat is today a luxury to the poor, says the Washington Reporter. Enlarging upon this reason he says the prices of meat foods have soared so high that no king people can buy but little of this particular form of nourishment. He adds that his trade has been ruined and he goes into court with \$13,000 in debts above his assets.

"There is something to think about in this statement of the butcher. If what he says is true and many are ready to believe it, the time is rapidly approaching when the majority of the common folk of this world must become vegetarians.

"This is the summer time when one feels little need of meat as a food. Why is it not a good time to start training for that vegetarianism which seems to be the coming lot of the majority of us?"

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The meanest man in the world is the one that wants to talk about his onions when you want to talk about your baby.

Automobiles are like typewriters. They are never second-hand, but may be rebuilt.

A man is never able to figure out what ails a shoe afflicted with the "run-overs."

Many an automobilist who owns his own machine wonders what a new suit would look like on him.

The only excuse for a straw hat with the bow at the back is that it is just as easy to wear as the one with the bow at the side.

Might it not be wise to consider first whether it would be better to kill the Mexicans off or allow them to simply kill themselves off.

As a suggestion the cult which believes in wishing for a thing until you get it might wish that Mexico would beg our pardon.

Money talks alright, but did you ever listen to a man without money.

If a man indignantly denies he will be a candidate for a good office, he is to be believed, but if he simply denies he will be a candidate, he is a good man to back.

The general opinion seems to be that Mexico in working out its own salvation is slightly mixed in its opinion as to what salvation is and which way to go to find it.

As long as they are fighting the kind of wars Capt. Richmond Hobson has been waging the people of since Spain was licked, West Point graduates need not be afraid of soil ing their clothing or even their hands.

Is it not possible that some wives are wondering why all this talk about women getting long, expensive vacations when they know full well they will have to stay at home and keep house all summer, while their husbands loll in camp or enjoy ball games.

Little Things.

Little chunks of carbon, Little grains of sand, Make an auto engine Pound to beat the band.

—Roy K. Moulton.

Leading the life of a heavyweight prize fighter has even become a dangerous thing.

Others than plumbers may be afflicted with pipe dreams.

SPEERS

Mary Guthrie of Beallsville has returned home after a visit with her cousin, Hazel Hesford.

Master Arthur Kerstetter of Oil City, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor.

Miss Mamie Nichols with her niece, Miss Estelle Dunkerly, are visiting relatives in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Frye of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Frye will remain here until about the first of September.

A birthday party, given Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, was a pleasant event. It was the occasion of Miss Gertrude Collins fifteenth birthday and about twenty-five of her young friends were present.

VEGETARIANISM.

A New York butcher has gone

PICKED UP IN PASSING COURT BEGINS; REPORTS HEARD OF CONSTABLES

"Elijah, dear, will you dress Willie this morning? I'm in such a hurry, and it won't take you but a minute or two."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Bixby cheerfully. "I'd just as soon dress the little chap as not. Here, my little man, come and let papa dress you. I'll have you as neat as a pin in a jiffy."

Willie, aged 4, comes reluctantly from his playthings, and Bixby begins:

"Now, let's off with your nighty gown and keep still, do, do. I can't unbutton it. There, now, sit still, child. What makes you squirm around like an eel? Where's your little shirt? Ah, here it is and—sit still! Put up your arm—no, the other one, and—can't you keep still half a second? Put up your other arm and stop hauling and pulling so. No let's—come here, boy. What do you mean by racing off like that with nothing on but your shirt? Now come here and let me put the rest of your clothes on. Stand still, I say. Put your leg in here. Not that leg. There you go, squirming around like a worm. Now, if you don't keep still, young man, I'll—stop pulling at that chair, and—here, Mary Ellen, you'll have to dress this wriggling animal yourself. I couldn't do it in ten years. Go to your mother, sir!"

One of the boys in a family came home from school the other day with the following alliterative squib:

"Woodrow Wilson's wife washes Whitehouse windows which Washington's wife washed."

"I can beat that," said his big brother.

"Woodrow Wilson's wife washes with warm water Washington's Whitehouse windows which Washington's wife washed while Washington was within."

The head of the family then took a turn:

"Wise, witty Woodrow Wilson's winsome wife washes with warm water Washington's Whitehouse windows which Washington's wife washed while Washington was waiting within."—San Francisco Star.

COURT APPROVES BIG BOND ISSUE

(Continued from First Page.)

of \$500 each and are short term bonds. This issue is the one authorized after it was found that the former issue was illegal, by reason of not having been issued in accordance with the order of court authorizing the commissioners to proceed with the election of this river bridge.

Fayette county has provided for a bond issue to pay its share of the bridge. Work on the sub-structure of the bridge is already in progress. Much litigation has entered into the proposition to put up this bridge. The old bridge now torn down, belonged to a corporation.

Three Classes of Medicines.

are the Animal, Vegetable and Mineral, of which the Vegetable Kingdom furnishes by far the most and the best. Over 700 varieties of roots plants and herbs are known by pharmacists to have medicinal value and probably the "Indian Medicine Man" knows of as many more. It was in this most interesting study, more than forty years ago, that Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., discovered her now famous Vegetable Compound for woman's ills, which has proved of incalculable value to hundreds of thousands of American women. Its wonderful success proves its merit.

Little Things.

Little chunks of carbon, Little grains of sand, Make an auto engine Pound to beat the band.

—Roy K. Moulton.

Leading the life of a heavyweight prize fighter has even become a dangerous thing.

Others than plumbers may be afflicted with pipe dreams.

SPEERS

Mary Guthrie of Beallsville has returned home after a visit with her cousin, Hazel Hesford.

Master Arthur Kerstetter of Oil City, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor.

Miss Mamie Nichols with her niece, Miss Estelle Dunkerly, are visiting relatives in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Frye of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Frye will remain here until about the first of September.

A birthday party, given Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, was a pleasant event. It was the occasion of Miss Gertrude Collins fifteenth birthday and about twenty-five of her young friends were present.

VEGETARIANISM.

A New York butcher has gone

Court was convened today at 10 o'clock after five weeks' vacation. Motion and rule court was held at that hour. The constables made their quarterly return this morning.

The grand jury for the August term of criminal court were to be called together at 1 o'clock before Judge McIlvaine. After the usual charge of the court, the jurors were to take up the grand jury list as arranged by District Attorney R. G. Miller. There are listed about 135 cases, an unusually small number for the August term, which is usually the big term of the year. The grand jury list will likely be reduced by several of the defendants entering pleas of guilty, without the formality of going before the grand jury. These pleaders will be disposed of today.

Following grand jury week the August term of criminal court will be convened August 18. Judge J. F. Taylor will not be on the bench this term. Judge McIlvaine will be assisted in the trial of cases by Judge Richard S. Holt, of Beaver county who was present at the last term of court. Judge Holt will be there the first week of criminal court. The second week has not yet been provided for.

There is no regular term of common pleas court in August, but the last week in September a special term of common pleas court will be held to dispose of the two suits growing out of the failure of the F. & D. bank at Waynesburg. Judge William H. Ruppel of Somerset county will preside at this special term.

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Acme Brewery will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleyville, Washington county, Pa., on Tuesday, September 9, 1913, at 10:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors, the ensuing year.

C. F. Fischer, Sec.

M-A-11-18-25-S-1

M-A-15-22-29-S-5

SCHOOL SECRETARIES SLOW IN REPORTING

Notwithstanding Superintendent L. R. Crumrine of this county has made repeated requests that secretaries of school boards be prompt in sending in their annual financial reports, 22 out of 64 secretaries have failed to comply. It is of importance that these reports be sent in immediately as they must be filed with the state Department of Education at Harrisburg not later than September 1. The reports must be gone over and verified at the office of the county superintendent, who must indorse each report before submitting it to the state department.

Heat Brought Discomfort

Charleroi, like all other communities in this section, sweltered Sunday, and all sorts of devices were resorted to in order to get relief from the intense heat. Many took outings to Eldora Park and to other points in the open, while others sat about in the shade at home lightly clad.

The shower in the evening materially cooled the atmosphere and made existence more tolerable.

Notice to Painters.

Sealed bids will be received by the school district of the borough of Charleroi for the painting of the outside wood work and cornice of the Second street and Crest avenue school buildings. The board to furnish all materials. Specifications for work may be had by calling on the secretary. Bids to be received until Tuesday, August 19 at 6 o'clock. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. D. Pollock, President

John M. Hill, Secretary.

A-11-15

Many Babies Sick

Local physicians report considerable sickness about town, particularly among infants, which is attributed to the hot weather.

Benefits of Olive Oil.

Not every one realizes the medicinal properties of olive oil. It is quite true that the machinery of the body needs oiling occasionally, like any mechanical machine which is constantly in use, and olive oil taken internally is exceedingly beneficial. A tablespoonful will aid digestion and ease liver trouble. Olive oil should be served frequently as a dressing. Taken either with salads or alone it is beneficial for catarrh either of the stomach or throat.

Kirk and Scott THE ECONOMIC STORE

Some features of our 9c sale to convince you that it pays to shop here. Parke Stamps Given Free.

15c and 20c Drapery Serum

9c

Glass or Crochet Buttons, 2 cards for

9c

Wall Paper double roll

9c

36 in. Tub Silks

59c

Dollar value per yard

9c

Worth up to 25c, sale price

9c

Cover All Aprons were 59c now

49c

Scallop Edge Trimming per bolt

9c

15c White Goods and Swiss now

9c

He Perpetrated It.

EXPEDITE MATTERS

You can expedite matters by having a checking account—and the receipts which your returned checks become, are undisputable, to say nothing of the correct account of your business.

Then there is no risk of paying a bill twice or having a dispute over an account.

We invite you to open a checking account, no matter how small & volume of business you are doing.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

CALISTRIS

All Kinds of Ice Cream and Ices

Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes a Specialty

First Class Bakery

CALISTRIS

Both Phones

HAVE YOUR FURNITURE

and Household goods packed by

Charles B. Hall
Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone.

Mail postal and I will call

A 12

MRS. NEALER

506 Fallowfield Avenue

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody

The Best Place to Buy

Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs

CRALLS' FLOWER SHOP

Phone 141-J Monessen

A. J. PANCOOK

Piano Tuning and Repairing
Call 115-L Bell Phone, or at Woodward's Store. Charleroi, Pa.



MISS BRADEN PROFESSIONAL NURSE

401 Crest Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone 253-C

EVER READ ONE OF THOSE FUNNY CIRCULARS?

Full of errors and misprints?
Cheap printing!
We don't turn out that kind.
Ours are well printed and reasonable in cost.

Letterheads, Billheads Envelopes Too.

The Elimination of Arizona Joe

By EDWARD SWIFT

There is a very pretty town in what was then called the far west—there is no far west now—which half a century ago was a "row down" settlement. For a time there was gun law only; then Judge Lynch stepped in and improved things somewhat. Shooting was reduced to a few. These few killed one another or were killed by some one else, except Arizona Joe, who came from the worst territory on the continent of America. Joe was left like a noxious weed in a garden and had become altogether undesirable.

Perhaps a deep rooted stump in a clearing would be a better simile, for a weed is easily dug up, while a stump clings tightly to the soil. At any rate, to get rid of Joe, though necessary to the further development of Arlington, was a hard proposition. Indeed, it was the consensus of opinion that he might be allowed to remain since all of his kind except himself having been killed there would be no further food for his powder. But Joe took it upon himself to shoot strangers who came to town, and this was not only immoral, but interfered with the mercantile prosperity of its citizens.

Prominent men of the town held a meeting and agreed each to pull a number from a hat—one, two, three, etc.—the drawing one to try to kill Joe and, if he failed, to be followed by the rest in order of number till a dozen had been killed or Joe got rid of. But their wives objected and convened for the purpose of taking the matter into their own hands. Mrs. Dowdy arose and said:

"Ladies, you all know that there's only one way for a woman to get the bulge on a man—that's to marry him. I'll engage to hire a woman who will tame Arizona Joe. She came to these parts ten years ago—from jail, I reckon—and has had seven husbands in the meantime. The first got drowned while they was crossin' a bridge together disputin' over a counterfeit bill. When she got tired of the second she set a vigilance committee on him, and he dangled at the limb of a tree. The third she shot in the back while he was windin' the clock. The fourth—"

"Never mind any more of these interesting fac's," interrupted one of the ladies. "How much money would be required?" "I reckon \$200 would be ample compensation. Mrs. Vendig—that's her last name—could be got for that, and I propose to work it by makin' a match between her and Joe. If we can do it we'll have no more trouble with him. I assure you."

"What makes you think he'll marry her?"

"Because she's good lookin' and has a winnin' way with her. You know how it is yourself. A woman can soft solder a man mighty fine till she's married to him and give him the lash after the ceremony has been performed."

The money was raised and Mrs. Vendig's services engaged. She came to town, met Joe on the street, smiled at him Delilah-like, and he fell into the trap. The secret was known to everybody in town except the victim. Three days after the meeting Mrs. Vendig became Mrs. Joe—no other name was required by the simple marriage ceremony used, which was a Scotch mutual pledge without witnesses—and the two set up housekeeping in the cabin Joe had previously occupied alone.

During the evening of the nuptials sounds were heard to emanate from their cabin denoting a family jar. The neighbors came to their doors or put their heads out of the windows to watch for what might happen. The sounds grew louder and louder and deeper and shriller, and presently the door was opened, a body was thrown out and the door slammed to and locked. Mrs. Joe had been ejected.

She had been a trifle stunned by her fall, but got up and, going to the door, began to hammer on it, scolding, yelling, shrieking. Joe was obliged to listen to epithet after epithet spoken in a tone that would make the blood of the stoutest man curdle and accompanied by vigorous kicks on the door. The peace of the town was disturbed, but the citizens didn't mind it a bit so long as the object was accomplished.

Midnight came and there was no diminution to the howlings, the kickings, the epithets. The citizens living near got tired of it and went off to other parts of the town to sleep. Dawn appeared, but there was no cessation of the noise. The sun rose and a sound as of battering came against a door, awakening those living at the other end of the town. A man living opposite the home of the newly wedded couple put his head out of his window and saw Mrs. Joe trying to batter down the door. Then he heard a man's voice from within cry out:

"Go away and I'll come out! You can have the outfit."

What followed was spoken in a lower tone, and the man opposite did not hear. The bride went to the back of the house, the door opened, and Arizona Joe appeared. He walked rapidly down the street and was never seen in Arlington again. After the operator had been paid off and dismissed Mrs. Dowdy said:

"There's a great many ways of doin' a thing, but there's always one way that's more effective than others. If the men of this town had undertaken to get rid of Arizona Joe he'd have made a dozen widows. One widow did the business without the spinnin' of a drop of blood!"

Only Fair For Father

In a train the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain fondness on the merits of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted objection to education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite.

One of the domineers in whose class Jimmie now sits this time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had tattered in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply howled "Father." Jimmie was in a sinner of excitement to see what mark he would get.

In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair" instead of "Excellent" as it should have been. A murmur of dismay was expected from the boy, but instead he chuckled with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad Father's only got 'fair' after a 'big bouncin'!"

London's Ugly Man

Frank Dust in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man well known in London society, whose name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up, he was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man; I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down; Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokanna, the veiled prophet, without his veil!"

Methodist Stamps

Senator X.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbane asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps." —Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote In Fiji

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Ralf Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—well say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day, to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'you hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Curious English Dialects.
Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumberland miner together for the first time and each would only have a faint clairnising of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What mak' o' ya if ya?" He would express the same meaning in "What be her like, then?" The ordinary English, of course, is, "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the fine Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there—London Chronicle.

Room For the Doctor.

Landlady to applicant for room—
Beg pardon, sir, but what business do you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring.—London Tit-Bits.

Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Blithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Simpson. "You ought to do something to check it."

"All right, Jimp," said Blithers.

"Just let me have the check and I'll do my best."—Harper's Weekly.

Dogs That Fly:

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

Proof.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor."

"Quite right: Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."—Boston Transcript.

"On the choice of friends our good or evil name depends."—Gray.

Two Strenuous Lives.

Clodius Hughes, the French journalist, poet and duelist, tilted his fifty-five years of life with sufficient excitement to make him worthy of special mention. One of his claims to distinction was that he had engaged in a French duel which resulted fatally—for the other man. He was a tempestuous radical and was once suspended from the chamber of deputies for insulting remarks to the president, which did not at all curb him. He wrote a number of novels, poems and plays in which he sought to spread socialist propaganda, and he wrote a pretentious five act drama in verse called "Le Sommeil de Danton" ("The Sleep of Danton"), which was produced at the Opera Comique. His wife contributed her share of excitement by killing a public official in the palace of justice because of an alleged insult. Before she was tried she wrote and acted "La Vegeance de Mme. Clodius Hughes." The play depicted her sensational act and represented her as triumphantly exonerated by the court. When her trial came the court did as predicted.

Gloves.

The origin of gloves is very ancient. Some authorities assert that they were known in Bible times, from references made to "shoes" which were thought to be identical with gloves. The first clear account of gloves comes, however, from Xenophon. This writer speaks of the Persians wearing gloves on their hands to protect them from the cold. Homer describes Laertes working in his garden with gloves upon his hands to protect them from the thorns, and Varro mentions this apparel as being worn by the Romans. Gloves have been tokens of solemn and important things from the ninth century. They were adopted as a rite of the church, and later the transferring of lands or titles was always attended with the presentation of gloves. In the eleventh century the method of challenging to single combat by throwing down a glove was instituted, and this custom still remains in some countries.

Pierpont Morgan's Fairy Palace.

Pierpont Morgan's wonderful house in Prince's Gate differed little on the outside from its neighbors, merely two houses rolled into one, but its interior suggested nothing so much as the fairy palace of Aladdin. In the hall a spring was pressed and part of one of the walls "fell away" in the approved style. You walked down into a basement, which at first sight resembled nothing so much as one of the lower decks on large liner. Ranged along the walls were what appeared to be a number of safes, but they were really doors opening into small rooms, into each of which a particular portion of Mr. Morgan's collection had been brought. There were rooms for English silver, for porcelain and for half a dozen other objets d'art. No one who was ever fortunate enough to be shown round by Mr. Morgan himself can forget the experience.—Loudon Bystander

Mercury Poisoning.

"I would suggest," says a doctor, "that, whenever persons are found to have swallowed bichloride of mercury, several eggs be forced down their throats. The albumen in the eggs will form a chemical compound with the mercury, which will be insoluble. Then the poison will pass out through the intestines or be vomited by the victim. It is always a good thing to pump out the stomach first or to induce vomiting. Many times it is necessary to act quickly if the life of the person is to be saved, and it takes time for a physician to arrive on the scene. Bichloride of mercury will not produce a painless death. It is a poison that paralyzes the liver. It eats through the walls of the stomach, and the victim generally dies in great agony."—Des Meines Register and Leader.

Witch Burning.

There are countries in which the execution of women as witches is only a thing of yesterday. The last instance of witch burning occurred as recently as 1888 in Peru, and in other parts of South America cases continued to occur until well into the second half of the nineteenth century. England's own last conviction for witchcraft took place at Ilford in 1712, and Scotland condemned a witch ten years later, while Spain and Germany retained a judicial belief in witches and the justice of killing them until 1792.

Silence Preferred.

J. M. Barrie, the novelist, has said that one of the "most enjoyable social functions" he ever attended was a dinner at which he turned to his neighbor and asked, "Do you converse?" "No; I don't," replied his neighbor. "Nor do I," said Mr. Barrie, and they did not. London Mail.

News to Him.

"Why is it that they never place the pictures of living men on banknotes?" asked the fellow who had become rich by writing the words of "popular" songs.

"Don't they?" the poet replied.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Taking No Chances.

"A man never loses anything by poorness," said the Old Fogey.

"I know a lot of men who never intend to," added the Grouch.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

The Clock.

She—I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own. Hi—Well, scarcely a language—say a dialect.

Why is the soda cracker today such a universal food?

People ate soda crackers in the old days, it is true—but they bought them from a barrel or box and took them home in a paper bag, their crispness and flavor all gone.

Uneeda Biscuit—soda crackers better than any ever made before—made in the greatest bakeries in the world—baked to perfection—packed to perfection—kept to perfection until you take them, oven-fresh and crisp, from their protecting package. Five cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Daniel O'Connell's Blarney.

Daniel O'Connell, says the British Weekly, spoke once to over 100,000 persons at an open air meeting in Birmingham. In those days women worked in the mines, and two or three rows of grimy, stalwart damsels, black and robust, with a blackness and robustness hardly ever seen now, formed themselves in front of them.

O'Connell rose and began, "Surrounded, as I am, by the fair, the gentle and the good"—Up went the grimy arms, and the grimy throats roared applause.

The fair, the gentle and the good cheered every sentence after that, and as they almost alone in the vast audience could hear what was said, their cheering was of some importance, because when they applauded the people behind applauded, and so on, till the

SPECIAL SALE

Balkan Blouses Middy Waists

Two special lots of these cool, sensible waists for summer wear--one of Balkan Blouses and one of Middy Waists. They are made of Linene, the blouses are trimmed Bulgarian Collar, Tie and Cuffs. The Middy Waists are trimmed in blue and red with white braid and scalloped Stickerei edging. These two lots of Dollar Waists while they last.....67c

One lot of voile and linene waists, some embroidered, some with lace insertion, some with short sleeves and others long sleeves and soft French cuff \$1.50 values, special at.....98c

BERRYMAN'S Charleroi's Big Department Store

The Boer Umbrella.

Umbrellas for some inscrutable reason, for the seasons in South Africa are not so changeable as ours, are much used by the Boers. In common with our own views, the Boer believed that an umbrella gave a man an air of distinction, though the shocking specimens they carried, which resembled one very much of Salley Gamp, would not have been calculated to possess this attribute among our own countrymen. Where these umbrellas came from is one of the many unknown facts of the old time republic. They were big and bulky, as a rule of apparel, and the catch was generally out of order, but they were always to be found in the guest room when the "old man" was at home and always accompanied him in the spider when he journeyed into town on Saturday. They were rarely opened in public, because if the weather was wet the Boer stayed at home. An umbrella is not considered necessary on horseback, as a rule, but the Boer carried it there just the same as he did when driving in his spider and often used it as a whip to urge his steers on.—Out-fitter.

Rapid Voice Culture.

"Teaching the voice is a difficult task," said a great singer. "It is the thing to be a good teacher. Some pupils are so very stupid!

"You can no more hurry a voice than you can hurry Rover, but most pupils want to become star singers in a month or two.

"A lady said to one of my friends, a superb teacher:

"I'm going abroad next month, and I want twenty-five lessons in voice culture before I sail."

"Impossible," said the teacher.

"What impossible?" said the lady. "I could take two lessons a day some days."

"Or, better still," said my friend sarcastically, "you could take the whole twenty-five lessons all at once, one after the other. A day would do it, then."

"Splendid!" cried the lady. "Shall we make it tomorrow?"—Exchange.

Sweet Corn.

Sweet corn, classified by botanists as *Zea saccharata*, is a variation of *Zea mays*, which is regarded as a montypic genus. It first came into cultivation in the region about Plymouth, Mass., in 1779, being received from the Indians of the Susquehanna. Whether some Indian Burbank originated it or whether it was the result of careful selection by copper colored cultivators is now unknown. Prior to 1854 only two varieties of sweet corn were known, but in 1859 sixty-one distinct sorts were listed. We do not know when sweet corn was introduced to Europe. Field corn was introduced in 1862. Sweet corn has been attracting some attention in Great Britain for several years, but is not yet generally grown. William Cobbett, the politician and writer, who died in 1835, tried to popularize the culture of field corn and grew it for some years at his farm in Surrey.—*Rural New Yorker*.

Animals and Earthquakes.

One of the mysteries still unsolved is that of the sense by which the lower animals become aware of the approach of earthquakes. For three or four days before a series of earthquakes at Guadalajara, Mexico, the many parrots of the city showed great and unusual restlessness, and during the period of disturbance the increased cries of the birds gave warning of the nearness of the worst shocks. Rats also became alarmed, fleeing from the city before the earthquakes came. Supersensitivity to faint shocks hardly give satisfactory explanation, for modern seismographs are very sensitive, and it is quite unlikely that they would be felt so strongly as to give alarm.

Caring For His Health.

Not many people guard their health so carefully as Sir Tatton Sykes, who in winter wore five or six coats when out riding and shed some of them as he became warmer. Prince Potlakine, however, took even stronger precautions against illness. If there was a touch of cold in the air he had fires lit in his grounds before venturing to stroll in them. His waistcoats were made in two separate pieces, joined at the sides by buttons, so that he could take them off or put on additional ones without removing his coat. If caught in a shower he sheltered himself from the student to the grand duke. Every one who would not miss something essential in the Russian soul should look at Satirikon. *** It is horrible, but it is instructive. It is even powerful and refreshing if you can enter into its spirit without losing your own. It is forceful, brutal, cynical, Rabelaisian. *** Despite its monstrous pictures and its style, which permits all things, it is yet a family journal. There is nothing in it that the Russian woman finds objectionable."

Moon Blunders.

The moon, it seems, is responsible for more authors' "howlers" even than nightingales. Baroness Orczy in "Petcote Government" draws a beautiful picture of a crescent moon rising over the treetops in the far eastern sky at 11 o'clock on a June evening. The picture is so nice that it is a pity to destroy it, but the invention is preposterous. Lucas Malet errs in a similar fashion in one of her novels. Miss Stevens in "The Veil" speaks of the new moon being seen at sunset prayer. "thin slip in the east." A little study would show that when the moon rises at sunset it must necessarily be a full moon or nearly so. In the same book the full moon rises and sets again within a period of two hours, whereas the full moon is, of necessity, an all-night moon.—*Book News Monthly*.

Dream on, Kid!

A little girl in Linwood is just about old enough to have a beau, and she is perfectly crazy about any pompadoured, tall, skinny lad that—well, let us tell our little incident without adding adjectives.

The maiden's lovely boy friend went out of town for a week, but she wrote letters. And the maiden's sister started kidding.

"What?" exclaimed sis. "Another letter from Rob? Who do you expect to marry him, dear?"

"Oh, very soon," cried the little one, encouraged by such a display of sympathy. "Robert has only two years more in the preparatory school. And then he will go to Harvard and be graduated with the highest honors. After he gets his degree he will go on west and make his fortune, and then we shall be married. Oh, it all seems so beautiful!"

"Dream on, kid!" exclaimed the older sister tenderly. "Do you want to go to another picture show with me this evening? There's a long time to wait, and we've got to put in the time somehow."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

Honeymoon Once Chaperoned.

In "Books and Bookmen" it is observed that "in the eighteenth century it was not considered too bad for a young couple to go on a honeymoon without a chaperon. The practice must have survived into the last century, for in 'Mansfield Park' when Maria Bertram marries Mr. Rushworth, Anna, the younger sister, goes with them." The custom certainly lingered on, in out of the way places at least, till the middle of the nineteenth century.

"My mother," writes a correspondent in the Manchester Guardian, "was married in 1853. Before that date she had been the bridesmaid of a girl friend who had married a young lawyer. They both came of middle class families in very comfortable circumstances. She went with them on their honeymoon. She always assured us that in those faraway days it was quite the correct thing for the bride-maid to form one of the party."

Journalism in Russia.

"The style of Russian journalism," says Stephen Graham, in "Changing Russia," "is most refreshing. The brevity of the sentence and the paragraph has been developed to the absolute. I opened Satirikon one day to find heading the first article on the first page: 'Split in my eye, reader! Split right in my eye!'

"There is nothing in English or American journalism equal to that. But such a sentence is not exceptional.

It sets the tone of the paper, and Satirikon is read by every one, from the student to the grand duke. Every one

who would not miss something essential in the Russian soul should look at Satirikon. *** It is horrible, but it is instructive. It is even powerful and refreshing if you can enter into its spirit without losing your own. It is forceful, brutal, cynical, Rabelaisian. *** Despite its monstrous pictures and its style, which permits all things, it is yet a family journal. There is nothing in it that the Russian woman finds objectionable."

Perhaps if Leslie Robinson had appreciated his business talents he might have lost his desire for literary eminence. He considered himself rather born to literature than to business.

Finding time to manage a publishing house and scribble, at the same time he did both. He sent articles to the magazines, and they were always accepted. They were good articles, so

that it was not necessary for Mr. Robinson to ask how much their acceptance was due to their merit and how much to their having been offered by the head of the publishing house of Robinson & Co.

After awhile Mr. Robinson brought out a novel. It was accepted by the first publisher to whom it was offered.

Robinson scorned to publish it himself. He said that the test of a good book is that a business man will risk his money on it. It cost several thousand dollars to get out an edition of a book, and unless the article was of sufficient merit to insure a return it would not find a publisher.

He was still young in the business or he would have known that the higher the type the less the profit. The poet Browning would have starved had he been forced to live on the income he derived from his poems.

Robinson published several books, one after another. He did not succeed in becoming well known as an author, but had no difficulty in securing publishers for what he wrote.

By and by the publishers began to ask him to give them his books for publication.

This was a long step to the front. Leslie was very proud of himself.

Those associated with him in business asked him why if his books were valuable to other publishers they were not valuable to him. He replied that to publish his own works would make it appear that he could not get any other house to take the risk of doing so.

Robinson married a girl with a good deal of horse sense. It did not require a long time for her to see that her husband was an excellent business man.

She knew that persons are apt to not value what they are born to and are easily puffed up with a little success at what they do indifferently well.

One day she had the temerity to tell her husband that he was naturally fitted for business—indeed, it was his natural vocation.

A dispute arose between them which ended in an agreement that the next novel offered by him should be under an assumed name.

Robinson winced at this suggestion made by his wife, for he knew the value of a name.

He admitted that if his novel had not sufficient merit to find a publisher without his name it could not be a literary gem. At any rate, he was willing to abide by the test.

His work was sent first to the publisher who had thus far put out all his books.

Within a week it was returned with a printed "unavailable" card.

This was a great fall for his literary pride. For the next six months he continued to send his work to his brother publishers.

Most of them kept it a long while.

He thought this meant that they were making up their minds.

It was not this, but that they were too busy to examine it.

At the end of the six months it had gone the rounds.

The day it came back from the last publisher Robinson saw a novel advertised by one of his brother publishers, the author of which had stood trial for murder.

It appalled him that this man could find a publisher and he could not.

As a last resort he tried his own firm.

Sending his manuscript to himself, on his arrival he turned it over to his chief reader, who sent it back to him with the following report:

The author says all he has to say remarkably well. But he has nothing to say.

No one knows why Leslie Robinson stopped writing except his wife.

Friends tell him that a genius was

spoiled when he went into business,

but he shrugs his shoulders and says that authorship does not pay pecuniarily.

Mrs. Robinson looks solemn and says nothing.

An Author - Publisher

By ANDREW C. EWING

CHARLEROI GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT AT MONONGAHELA

Smith Pitches Better Ball Than Westerwick But Loses in Last Round

Leslie Robinson was the son of a publisher. His father said to him one day when the boy was much elated at being made editor of the high school Banner: "My boy, don't get the literary fever. A great many catch it, and only those recover in whom the literary parasites find nothing to feed on. I fear you have just enough talent for writing to make you uncomfortable all your life."

Alas, the young are not so constituted as to take the advice of the old. Perhaps this is best as it is. It is not success that brings happiness; it is striving for success. But in literary work for all but one in a million there are constant disappointments.

Young Robinson was so unfortunate, according to his father's idea, when he went to college as to be made editor of the university magazine. His essays received the highest marks. He was unconscious of the fact that the reason they took high rank was because those with which they competed were of no value as literary productions.

Mr. Robinson, Sr., died while his son was in college. The publishing business, by the late owner's injunction, was to be carried on, till Leslie was graduated, by the junior partner, after which the son was to manage the interests he had inherited. He proved to have business capacity and soon became the brains of the establishment.

Perhaps if Leslie Robinson had appreciated his business talents he might have lost his desire for literary eminence. He considered himself rather born to literature than to business. Finding time to manage a publishing house and scribble, at the same time he did both. He sent articles to the magazines, and they were always accepted. They were good articles, so that it was not necessary for Mr. Robinson to ask how much their acceptance was due to their merit and how much to their having been offered by the head of the publishing house of Robinson & Co.

After awhile Mr. Robinson brought out a novel. It was accepted by the first publisher to whom it was offered. Robinson scorned to publish it himself. He said that the test of a good book is that a business man will risk his money on it. It cost several thousand dollars to get out an edition of a book, and unless the article was of sufficient merit to insure a return it would not find a publisher. He was still young in the business or he would have known that the higher the type the less the profit. The poet Browning would have starved had he been forced to live on the income he derived from his poems.

Robinson published several books, one after another. He did not succeed in becoming well known as an author, but had no difficulty in securing publishers for what he wrote.

By and by the publishers began to ask him to give them his books for publication.

This was a long step to the front. Leslie was very proud of himself.

Those associated with him in business asked him why if his books were valuable to other publishers they were not valuable to him. He replied that to publish his own works would make it appear that he could not get any other house to take the risk of doing so.

Robinson married a girl with a good deal of horse sense. It did not require a long time for her to see that her husband was an excellent business man.

She knew that persons are apt to not value what they are born to and are easily puffed up with a little success at what they do indifferently well.

One day she had the temerity to tell her husband that he was naturally fitted for business—indeed, it was his natural vocation.

A dispute arose between them which ended in an agreement that the next novel offered by him should be under an assumed name.

Robinson winced at this suggestion made by his wife, for he knew the value of a name.

He admitted that if his novel had not sufficient merit to find a publisher without his name it could not be a literary gem. At any rate, he was willing to abide by the test.

His work was sent first to the publisher who had thus far put out all his books.

Within a week it was returned with a printed "unavailable" card.

This was a great fall for his literary pride. For the next six months he continued to send his work to his brother publishers.

Most of them kept it a long while.

He thought this meant that they were making up their minds.

It was not this, but that they were too busy to examine it.

At the end of the six months it had gone the rounds.

The day it came back from the last publisher Robinson saw a novel advertised by one of his brother publishers, the author of which had stood trial for murder.

It appalled him that this man could find a publisher and he could not.

As a last resort he tried his own firm.

Sending his manuscript to himself, on his arrival he turned it over to his chief reader, who sent it back to him with the following report:

The author says all he has to say remarkably well. But he has nothing to say.

No one knows why Leslie Robinson stopped writing except his wife.

Friends tell him that a genius was

spoiled when he went into business,

but he shrugs his shoulders and says that authorship does not pay pecuniarily.

Mrs. Robinson looks solemn and says nothing.

Classified Ads

WANTED—Girl for general house-work. Seventh and McLean avenue 17-tf

FOR RENT—3 room flat. Apply at Greenberg's. 17-tf

WANTED—Girl for general house-work. Apply to Mrs. McCloskey, 600 Crest avenue. 22-tf

WANTED—Experienced waitress. \$6 per week, room and board. Fifth Avenue Hotel,

Big Feature Film "The Mothering Heart" Tonight at Lyric Theatre. Three other excellent pictures. Best Show.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 23

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1913

ONE CE

DYNAMITE ON SIDEWALK CAUSES A BIG SCARE

Over 500 Pounds Stands
at Railroad Station
Seven Hours

WAS 60 PER CENT PURE

Tipping of the Eleven Boxes
Might Have Resulted in
Terrific Explosion

For seven hours 550 pounds of dynamite 60 per cent pure, with equipment such as fuse and caps for setting it off, stood on the sidewalk near the railroad station, while those who knew of its existence fumed and feared consequence Saturday. Fully boxed the dynamite had been set there shortly before noon by an express hauler, and had not a representative been found late at night of the Dravo Contracting company, whose property it was, the dynamite might have been there yet.

The railroad officials did not know of the presence of the dynamite on the sidewalk of their property until near evening time, though the police and the proprietors of the Charleroi hotel were acquainted of the presence of the explosive.

J. A. Henderson of the railroad detective force got on the job at about 8 o'clock and immediately started for some of the Dravo Contracting company men. The stuff had been so piled that it could easily have been tipped over, and with the high quality of explosive, and the amount there was of it, there is no telling what might have happened.

Detective Henderson managed to locate R. E. Kirk, the engineer in charge of the Dravo Construction company of the work being done at the Charleroi coal works of the Carnegie Coal company. Kirk at once procured a team and had the dynamite hauled to a point of safety, relieving the suspense of people nearby who were aware of its presence. The dynamite was encased in eleven boxes.

TWO REEL FEATURE IS ANNOUNCED FOR LYRIC

Manager Penman is announcing a two reel feature film to be produced this afternoon and tonight at the Lyric Theatre. The title of the production is "The Mothering Heart." The story is a beautiful human interest narrative and real life is depicted. In addition to the two-reel feature there will be other pictures of much interest. One of them is "Mr. Jenks Buys a Dress," and the others "Made a Coward" and "Count Barber." Of the three "Mr. Jenks Buys a Dress" and "County Barber" are comedies and the other "Made a Coward" is a drama.

Killed by Fall of Slate

John Drush, 46 years old, a miner, died at the Monongahela hospital Saturday night shortly after his admittance there. He was caught in a fall of slate at the LaBelle Mine near Brownsville.

Three Months All for Dora

Somewhat Notorious Woman Gets Comparatively Light Sentence

Chief of Police C. W. Albright received word today from Washington that Dora Gilmore, the somewhat notorious young woman arrested for keeping a bawdy house out Maple Creek had pleaded guilty to charges against her and had received a sentence of three months. Chief Albright was requested to notify the witnesses. All kinds of evidence had been prepared by Chief Albright against the woman, and he with others is firmly of the belief that had the case gone to trial, it not only would have resulted in getting her a longer sentence, but would have resulted in the cleaning up of affairs here.

NINE-YEAR OLD BOY DROWNED

Jumps Into River From Skiff and Loses His Life

FRIGHTENED BY BOAT

One boy was drowned and two other boys had narrow escapes Sunday morning about 10 o'clock, when the three jumped from a skiff into the Monongahela river at the foot of Twelfth street at Donora.

The Dead.

JAMES MOCKLER, JR., 9 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Mockler, of Eleventh street, Donora, body recovered at 5:30 o'clock Sunday evening.

The tragedy occurred at a public swimming pool. The pool is in charge of Donora police, who go on duty at 9 a.m. The boys went to the river before that hour, got into a skiff and pushed out into the river.

A steamer passed and the swells frightened the boys, who jumped from the skiff. Mockler was unable to swim and sank immediately. The other two boys, whose names were not learned, swam ashore and spread the alarm. A crowd quickly gathered and policemen with grappling hooks attempted to locate the body. The body when recovered was taken to the morgue of James Rabe in Donora and the coroner notified.

The father of the dead boy is away from home on business and efforts to locate him have been in vain.

H. D. Mason of Pittsburg was a visitor over Saturday night with friends in Charleroi.

J. K. Tener, Pres. B. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Bush, Cashier.

What You Save Now

It is very important to start early in life to save and the acquisition of the saving habit is very valuable. Your account whether large or small, is cordially invited by the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Open Daily from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M. on Business Accounts.

4 P.M. to 6 P.M. on Savings Accounts.

FAIETTE CITY SCENE OF SHOOTING AFFAIR

One Man is Dead and His Supposed Assailant is at Liberty--Murdered Man Accused Other, it is Said, of Familiarity With Wife

Accusation made by John Babbish, known man, but had been concerned that Mike Pocanic was too familiar in trouble before. It is understood that six months ago he ordered Pocanic away from his house because he alleged Pocanic was paying too much attention to his wife.

After the shooting it seems Pocanic went home to his boarding house, thrust some clothing into a suitcase and cleared out. What direction he went nobody seems to know. The

The shooting occurred in what is known as Navo hollow. It is stated that Babbish and Dayk were coming home from a trip up the hollow, when suddenly Pocanic stepped from a hiding place and commenced firing. At the third shot Babbish fell. A bullet has entered his right side, passing through his heart. He dropped to the ground dead.

It is said there had been a wed- ding up the hollow from Fayette City, and by some the story is told thoroughly, and going over the that both men had been there, and ground on all sides of Fayette City had feeling between them had led without learning anything of Po

to a quarrel. Babbish was a well known's whereabouts.

PUNCHES BURGLAR-- GOES BACK TO BED

Fayette City Man Takes Summary and Effective
Method of Disposing of Intruder Ac-
cording to the Story Told

Fayette City is a dangerous place for a burglar of roof climbing tendencies to operate, according to a story told of an attempted house raiding there Sunday morning.

It is told that at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning Charles Masten awoke from a deep sleep and in stretching, happened to glance out the window. Before his eyes was the form of a man on the roof of an adjoining house. The man was peer into the window of the Masten home, evidently preparing to enter.

Masten arose, tip-toed to the window and without regard to ceremony punched the intruder a solid blow on the nose. The man fell and barely managed to keep from dropping from the roof. Then he edged to a corner and dropped through a window in the adjoining building. Masten went back to bed. When he landed his blow he smashed the glass of his window and injured the frame of the window. The would be burglar escaped.

COURT APPROVES BIG BOND ISSUE

Last Formality Gone Through
in Securing Funds for
Brownsville Bridge

With the approval Saturday by the court of the \$100,000 bridge bonds, the proceeds of which are to be used in paying Washington county's share of the Brownsville bridge, the matter has been closed up, with the exception of the printing and delivery of the bonds.

The commissioners with the solicitor, met and closed up the issue and signed up the petition to the court, as required by law, for the approval of the bonds. The petition was presented to Judge McIlvaine and approved. The bonds have already been approved by counsel, for the Mellon National Bank, of Pittsburg, which has agreed to take the bonds. The bonds will be issued in denominations

Special at the Star Tonight.
"The Boomerang," in three reels.
Two single reels extra.

Continued on Second Page

FRANK BLY IS A CANDIDATE

Well Known Citizen An-
nounces on Washington
Ticket for Tax Collector

Elsewhere in this issue of the Mail is contained the formal announcement of Frank Bly as a candidate for the nomination for tax collector on the Washington party ticket. Mr. Bly is a widely known man and is recognized for his versatile business ability. He has been affiliated with the business life of Charleroi for years.

Mr. Bly is by trade a carpenter and he has been engaged in the contracting work for some time. Mr. Bly it is believed by his friends would make an ideal tax collector. He asks that voters of the Washington party do not fail to register.

For Sale
Six-room house on Meadow avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets. Up-to-date in every respect. Lot 40x105. Inquire of L. R. Blythe & Son, Blythe building for full information. Both phones.

DISTINGUISHED MAN IS ENTERTAINED HEI

Need Men Then Laws

Rev. Charles Merle
Aubigne, Son of Hi-
torian, is Visitor

Change in Manhood Essen-
tial Says Rev. Richards at
Union Services

That men are needed rather than laws, new schools, more commerce or bigger industries, was the contention of Rev. F. A. Richards, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who preached at the union church services Sunday evening at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church. His address was on "The Need of the Hour." The problem is to change men, he argued, more than to change the government or the law. Men are needed to recognize the needs of the age of man. Social progress conscientiously for their betterment. A large crowd listened to the discourse.

ELKS PLAN EXCURSION THIS WEEK

Annual Outing to Take
New Form--Boat is
Chartered

TWO TRIPS TO BE MADE

The annual outing of Charleroi Lodge No. 494, B. P. O. Elks, this year will vary somewhat from the usual and will take the form of a boat excursion and basket picnic.

The excursion steamer, "Morning Star" has been chartered for Thursday, August 14, to leave Charleroi at 1 o'clock for Brownsville. A return trip will be made then and in the evening a second trip will be taken to Rices Landing.

The outing is to be for the members of the Charleroi lodge and their friends. There will be dancing afternoon and evening with music furnished by the Gossard orchestra of Pittsburg. Light refreshments are to be served by Caterer George Wagner.

The committee looking after arrangements for the affair consists of George W. Micht, George W. Risbeck, David M. McCloskey, Esq., Pierce Ferguson and Roland W. Brown.

Card of Thanks.
We thank Mr. and Mrs. George Newton and M. T. Crowley for their kindness during the sickness and death of our husband and father, Henry O'Neill.

Wife and Daughters. 23-11

For Sale
Six-room house on Meadow avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets. Up-to-date in every respect. Lot 40x105. Inquire of L. R. Blythe & Son, Blythe building for full information. Both phones.

21-13

The father of Rev. d'Aubigne was born in Switzerland, and it was there that he began his famous history. He has not attempted anything of the historical line of more than a moment, but gives the same his time to his church work. He is fluent and a most interesting speaker in either the French or the English language. Sunday evening he spoke in French and was listened to by a crowd that completely filled French Presbyterian church.

OUR JEWELRY VALUES

at once that are intrinsically
worth every cent you pay for
the goods.

We invite their price com-
parison and investigation, we
knowing that our jewelry and
silver stocks are superb, well
selected and priced with care
made necessary by the

fact that our future business and reputation is based on them. Don't hesitate to stop in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants

John B. Schaefer

Both Phones

OFFICE EQUIPMENT

See our window display of De Luxe loose leaf
Ledgers. The best and cheapest ledger on the
market.

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.

E. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price...Business Manager
S. W. Sharpnack...Secy. and Treas.
Floyd Chaffant...City Editor
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months 75
One Year \$3.00
Six Months \$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell-76 Charleroi-76
Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, astray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

E. S. Might Charleroi
E. F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

GOOD BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The banking house of Henry Clews & Co. of New York, in its weekly financial review of the business situation throughout the country, says that the danger of a monetary crisis this coming autumn has passed. For this welcome reassurance Secretary McAdoo is chiefly responsible. By making it plain on repeated occasions that the Treasury would do its utmost to relieve monetary pressure when crop and trade demands begin, he materially lightened the burden of the banks and enabled them to lend with far greater freedom than was dreamed of; thus averting a blockade of the wheels of commerce at high speed. His latest offer to put out \$50,000,000 of Treasury funds available for bank reserves adds immensely to the loaning abilities of the national banks, especially in case of the smaller country institutions which are required to carry only 15 per cent of reserves. It is estimated that by this means the credit facilities of the country will be expanded about \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000, the effect of which is already seen in easier rates for time money, a better demand for commercial paper and a general revival of confidence in banking circles.

Of course much credit for the present improvement must also be attributed to the banking community for their persistent application of the brakes. In consequence there has been a general liquidation and contraction that is proving wholesome. There has been a decided stoppage placed upon all imprudent enterprises. The demand for new capital which threatened to bring on a serious crisis has been powerfully restrained for good; and the set new issues for July and August will show a large decline compared with previous years.

In brief, the financial world has been taking the rest cure and is already much invigorated in consequence.

VEGETARIANISM.

A New York butcher has gone into bankruptcy and the reason is that he has been a vegetarian for 15 years. He has sold his business and is now a vegetable vendor in New York City. He says he has never been ill in his life and attributes his long life to his diet. He has a wife and two children.

meat is today a luxury to the poor, says the Washington Reporter. Enlarging upon this reason he says the prices of meat foods have soared so high that working people can buy but little of this particular form of nourishment. He adds that his trade has been ruined and he goes into court with \$13,000 in debts above his assets.

"There is something to think about in this statement of the butcher. If what he says is true and many are ready to believe it, the time is rapidly approaching when the majority of the common folk of this world must become vegetarians.

"This is the summer time when one feels little need of meat as a food. Why is it not a good time to start training for that vegetarianism which seems to be the coming lot of the majority of us?"

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The meanest man in the world is the one that wants to talk about his onions when you want to talk about your baby.

Automobiles are like typewriters. They are never second-hand, but may be rebuilt.

A man is never able to figure out what ails a shoe afflicted with the "run-overs."

Many an automobile who owns his own machine wonders what a new suit would look like on him.

The only excuse for a straw hat with the bow at the back is that it is just as easy to wear as the one with the bow at the side.

Might it not be wise to consider first whether it would be better to kill the Mexicans off or allow them to simply kill themselves off.

As a suggestion the cult which believes in wishing for a thing until you get it might wish that Mexico would beg our pardon.

Money talks alright, but did you ever listen to a man without money.

If a man indigently denies he will be a candidate for a good office, he is to be believed, but if he simply denies he will be a candidate, he is a good man to back.

The general opinion seems to be that Mexico is working out its own salvation is slightly mixed in its opinion as to what salvation is and which way to go to find it.

As long as they are fighting the kind of wars Capt. Richmond Hobson has been waging the people of since Spain was licked, West Point graduates need not be afraid of soil in their cloaking or even their hands.

Is it not possible that some wives are wondering why all this talk about women getting long, expensive vacations when they know full well they will have to stay at home and keep house all summer, while their husbands toll in camp or enjoy ball games.

Little Things.
Little chunks of carbon,
Little grains of sand,
Make an auto engine
Pound to beat the band.

Roy K. Moulton.

Leading the life of a heavyweight prize fighter has even become a dangerous thing.

Others than plumbers may be afflicted with pipe dreams.

SPEERS

Mary Guthrie of Beallsville has returned home after a visit with her cousin, Hazel Heffran.

Master Arthur Kerstetter of Oil City, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor.

Miss Mamie Nichols with her niece, Miss Estelle Dunkerly, are visiting relatives in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Frye of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Frye will remain here until about the first of September.

A birthday party, given Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, was a pleasant event. It was the occasion of Miss Gertrude Collins' fifteenth birthday and about thirty-five of her young friends were present.

A New York butcher has gone into bankruptcy and the reason is that he has been a vegetarian for 15 years. He has sold his business and is now a vegetable vendor in New York City. He says he has never been ill in his life and attributes his long life to his diet. He has a wife and two children.

PICKED UP IN PASSING COURT BEGINS; REPORTS HEARD OF CONSTABLES

"Right, doc, will you dress Willie this morning? I'm in such a hurry, and it won't take you but a minute or two."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Bixby cheerfully. "I'd just as soon dress the little chap as not. Here, my little man, come and let papa dress you. I'll have you as neat as a pin in a jiffy."

Willie, aged 4, comes reluctantly from his playthings, and Bixby begins:

"Now, let's off with your nighty gown and—keep still, dear, or I can't unbutton it. There, now, sit still, child. What makes you squirm around like an eel? Where's your little shirt? Ah, here it is and—sit still! Put up your arm—no, the other one, and—can't you keep still half a second? Put up your other arm and stop hauling and pulling so. No let's—come here, boy. What do you mean by racing off like that with nothing on but your shirt? Now, come here and let me put the rest of your clothes on. Stand still, I say. Put your leg in here. Not that leg. There you go, squirming around like a worm. Now, if you don't keep still, young man, I'll—stop pulling at that chain, and—here, Mary Ellen, you'll have to dress this wriggling animal yourself. I couldn't do it in ten years. Go to your mother, sir!"

One of the boys in a family came home from school the other day with the following alliterative squib:

"Woodrow Wilson's wife washes Whitehouse windows which Washington's wife washed."

"I can beat that," said his big brother.

"Woodrow Wilson's wife washes with warm water Washington's Whitehouse windows which Washington's wife washed while Washington was within."

The head of the family then took a turn:

"Wise, witty Woodrow Wilson's winsome wife washes with warm water Washington's Whitehouse windows which Washington's wife washed while Washington was waiting within."—San Francisco Star.

COURT APPROVES

BIG BOND ISSUE

(Continued from First Page.)

of \$500 each and a few short term bonds. This issue is the one authorized after it was found that the former issue was illegal, by reason of not having been issued in accordance with the order of court authorizing the commissioners to proceed with the erection of this river bridge.

Fayette county has provided for a bond issue to pay its share of the bridge. Work on the sub-structure of the bridge is already in progress. Much litigation has entered into the proposition to put up this bridge. The old bridge now torn down, belonged to a corporation.

Three Classes of Medicines.

are the Animal, Vegetable and Mineral, of which the Vegetable Kingdom furnishes by far the most and the best. Over 700 varieties of roots

plants and herbs are known by pharmacists to have medicinal value and probably the "Indian Medicine Man" knows of as many more. It was in this most interesting study, more than forty years ago, that Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., discovered her now famous Vegetable Compound for woman's ills, which has proved of incalculable value to hundreds of thousands of American women. Its wonderful success proves its merit.

Look in Small Vessels.

Meats of all kinds, unless intended for soup, should be cooked in small vessels. To put a small roast in a large pan is wasteful, as there is rapid loss by evaporation, and a large proportion is dried too much. A stew in too large a kettle will require more water to cover than should be used.—Exchange.

Couldn't Lose Him.

"I refused my husband more than a dozen times before he finally persuaded me to be his."

"How did he get you at last?"

"Why, see, he got an offer to go on another city and had made up his mind to accept it"—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Doctor's Dues.

"The world owes a great deal to medical science."

"And it will be the last debt paid," declared the doctor somewhat bitterly.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wise Girl.

"What would you say if I were to kiss you? She'd don't know. That sort of speech should always be eaten porridge."—Boston Transcript.

Many Babies Sick.

Local physicians report consider-

Court was convened today at 10 o'clock after five weeks' vacation. Motion and rule court was held at that hour. The constables made their quarterly returns this morning.

The grand jury for the August term of criminal court were to be called together at 1 o'clock before Judge McIlvaine. After the usual charge of the court, the jurors were to take up the grand jury list as arranged by District Attorney R. G. Miller. There are listed about 135 cases, an unusually small number for the August term, which is usually the big term of the year. The grand jury list will likely be reduced by several of the defendants entering pleas of guilty, without the formality of going before the grand jury. These pleaders will be disposed of today.

Following grand jury week the August term of criminal court will be convened August 18. Judge J. F. Taylor will not be on the bench this term. Judge McIlvaine will be assisted in the trial of cases by Judge Richard S. Holt, of Beaver county, who was present at the last term of court. Judge Holt will be there the first week of criminal court. The second week has not yet been provided for.

There is no regular term of common pleas court in August, but the last week in September a special term of common pleas court will be held to dispose of the two suits growing out of the failure of the F. & D. bank at Waynesburg. Judge William H. Ruppel of Somerset county, will preside at this special term.

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Acme Brewery will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleville, Washington county, Pa., on Tuesday, September 9, 1913, at 10:30 a. m. for the purpose of electing a board of directors, the ensuing year.

C. F. Fischer, Sec.
M-A-11-18-25-S-1
M-A-13-22-29-S-5

SCHOOL SECRETARIES SLOW IN REPORTING

Notwithstanding Superintendent L. R. Crumrine of this county has made repeated requests that secretaries of school boards be prompt in sending in their annual financial reports, 22 out of 64 secretaries have failed to comply. It is of importance that these reports be sent in immediately as they must be filed with the state Department of Education at Harrisburg not later than September 1. The reports must be gone over and verified at the office of the county superintendent, who must indorse each report before submitting it to the state department.

Heat Brought Discomfort

Charleroi, like all other communities in this section, sweltered Sunday, and all sorts of devices were resorted to in order to get relief from the intense heat. Many took outings to Eldora Park and to other points in the open, while others sat about in the shade at home lightly clad. The shower in the evening materially cooled the atmosphere and made existence more tolerable.

Notice to Painters.

Sealed bids will be received by the school district of the borough of Charleroi for the painting of the outside wood work and cornice of the Second street and Crest avenue school buildings. The board to furnish all materials. Specifications for work may be had by calling on the secretary. Bids to be received until Tuesday, August 19 at 6 o'clock. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. D. Pollock, President
John M. Hill, Secretary.

A-11-17

Benefits of Olive Oil.

Not every one realizes the medicinal properties of olive oil. It is quite true that the machinery of the body needs oiling occasionally, like any mechanical machine which is constantly in use, and olive oil which is externally applied is exceedingly beneficial. A tablespoonful will aid digestion and ease liver trouble. Olive oil should be served frequently as a dressing. Taken either with salads or alone, it is beneficial for the skin, hair, and the eyes.

Local physicians report consider-

able sickness about town, particu-

larly among infants, which is attri-

buted to the hot weather.

Many Babies Sick.

Local physicians report consider-

able sickness about town, particu-

larly among infants, which is attri-

buted to the hot weather.

Many Babies Sick.

Local physicians report consider-

able sickness about town, particu-

larly among infants, which is attri-

buted to the hot weather.

Many Babies Sick.

Local physicians report consider-

able sickness about town, particu-

larly among infants, which is attri-

buted to the hot weather.

Many Babies Sick.

Local physicians report consider-

able sickness about town, particu-

larly among infants, which is attri-

buted to the hot weather.

Many Babies Sick.

Local physicians report consider-

able sickness about town, particu-

larly among infants, which is attri-

buted to the hot weather.

Many Babies Sick

EXPEDITE MATTERS

You can expedite matters by having a checking account—and the receipts which your returned checks become, are undisputable, to say nothing of the correct account of your business.

Then there is no risk of paying a bill twice or having a dispute over an account.

We invite you to open a checking account, no matter how small a volume of business you are doing.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

CALISTRIS

All Kinds of Ice Cream and Ices

Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes a Specialty

First Class Bakery

CALISTRIS

Both Phones

HAVE YOUR

FURNITURE

and Household goods packed by

Charles B. Hall
Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone.

Mail postal and I will call

A 12

MRS. NEALER

506 Fallowfield Avenue

Manufacturing, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp

Massage, Chiropody

The Best Place to Buy

Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs

CRALL'S FLOWER SHOP

Phone 141-J Monessen

A. J. PANCOOK

Piano Tuning and Repairing
Call 115-L on Bell Phone, or at Wood

ward's Store. Charleroi, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
Pills. Take no others. Buy of your
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

MISS BRADEN

PROFESSIONAL NURSE

401 Crest Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
Charleroi Phone 253-C.

EVER READ ONE OF THOSE FUNNY CIRCULARS?

Full of errors and misprints?
Cheap printing!
We don't turn out that kind.
Ours are well printed and
reasonable in cost.

Letterheads, Billheads,
Envelopes Too.

The Elimination of Arizona Joe

By EDWARD SWIFT

There is a very pretty town in what was then called the far west—there is no far west now—which half a century ago was a “low down” settlement. For a time there was gun law only; then Judge Lynch stepped in and improved things somewhat. Shooting was reduced to a few. These few killed one another or were killed by some one else, except Arizona Joe, who came from the worst territory on the continent of America. Joe was left like a noxious weed in a garden and had become altogether undesirable.

Perhaps a deep rooted stump in a clearing would be a better simile, for a weed is easily dug up, while a stump

clings tightly to the soil. At any rate, to get rid of Joe, though necessary to the further development of Arlington,

the consensus of opinion that he might be allowed to remain since all of his kind except himself having been killed there would be no further food for his powder. But Joe took it upon himself to shoot strangers who came to town, and thus was not only immoral, but interfered with the mercantile prosperity of its citizens.

Prominent men of the town held a meeting and agreed each to pull a number from a hat—one, two, three, etc.—drawing one to try to kill Joe and, if he failed, to be followed by the rest in order of number till a dozen had been killed or Joe got rid of. But their wives objected and concurred for the purpose of taking the matter into their own hands. Mrs. Dowdy arose and said:

“Ladies, you all know that there’s only one way for a woman to get the bulge on a man—that’s to marry him. I’ll engage to hire a woman who will tame Arizona Joe. She came to these parts ten years ago—from jail, I reckon—and has had seven husbands in the meantime. The first got drowned while they was crossin’ a bridge together disputin’ over a counterfeit bill. When she got tired of the second she set a vigilance committee on him, and he dangled at the limb of a tree. The third she shot in the back while he was windin’ the clock. The fourth—”

“Never mind any more of these interesting facts,” interrupted one of the ladies. “How much money would be required?”

“I reckon \$200 would be ample compensation. Mrs. Veudig—that’s her last name—could be got for that, and I propose to work it by makin’ a match between her and Joe. If we can do it we’ll have no more trouble with him. I assure you.”

“What makes you think he’ll marry her?”

“Because she’s good lookin’ and has a winnin’ way with her. You know how it is yourself. A woman can soft solder a man mighty fine till she’s married to him and give him the lash after the ceremony has been performed.”

The money was raised and Mrs. Veudig’s services engaged. She came to town, met Joe on the street, smiled at him Delilah-like, and he fell into the trap. The secret was known to everybody in town except the victim. Three days after the meeting Mrs. Veudig became Mrs. Joe—no other name was required by the simple marriage ceremony used, which was a Scotch mutual pledge without witnesses—and the two set up housekeeping in the cabin Joe had previously occupied alone.

During the evening of the nuptials sounds were heard to emanate from their cabin denoting a family jar. The neighbors came to their doors or put their heads out of the windows to watch for what might happen. The sounds grew louder and fiercer and deeper and shriller, and presently the door was opened, a body was thrown out and the door slammed to and bolted. Mrs. Joe had been ejected.

She had been a tribe stunned by her fall, but got up and, going to the door, began to hammer on it, scolding, yelling, shrieking. Joe was obliged to listen to epithet after epithet spoken in a tone that would make the blood of the stoutest man curdle and accompanied by vigorous kicks on the door. The peace of the town was disturbed, but the citizens didn’t mind it a bit so long as the object was accomplished.

Midnight came and there was no diminution to the howlings, the kickings, the epithets. The citizens living near got tired of it and went off to other parts of the town to sleep. Dawn appeared, but there was no cessation of the noise. The sun rose and sound as of a battering came against a door, awakening those living at the other end of the town. A man living opposite the home of the newly wedded couple put his head out of his window and saw Mrs. Joe trying to batter down the door. Then he heard a man’s voice from within cry out:

“Go away and I’ll come out. You can have the outfit.”

What followed was spoken in a low

voice, but the neighbors could hear.

The bride went to the back of the house, the door opened, and Arizona Joe appeared. He walked rapidly down the street and was never seen in Arlington again. After the operator had been paid off and dismissed Mrs. Dowdy said:

“There’s a great many ways of doin’ a thing, but there’s always one way that’s more effective than others. If the men of this town had undertaken to get rid of Arizona Joe, he’d have made a widow. One widow did the business without the spittin’ of a drop of blood.”

Proof.

“They say that unions raise the price of labor.”

“Quite right. Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary.”—Boston Transcript.

“On the choice of friends our good or evil fortune depends.”—Gray.

“Dogs That Fly.”

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear!

Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking

down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

“Taking No Chances.”

“A man never loses anything by politeness,” said the Old Fogey.

“I know a lot of men who never in tend to,” added the Grouch.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

“The Clock.”

She—I dearly love to listen to the ticks of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own. He

—Well, scarcely a language—say a dia-

lect, if you like.—Chicago News.

“Silence Preferred.”

J. M. Barrie, the novelist, has said

that one of the “most enjoyable social functions” he ever attended was a din-

ner at which he turned to his neighbor

and asked, “Do you converse?” “No, I don’t,” replied his neighbor. “Nor do I,” said Mr. Barrie, and they did not

London Mail.

“News to Him.”

“Why is it that they never place the

pictures of living men on banknotes?”

asked the fellow who had become rich

by writing the words of “popular”

songs.

“Dull.”

“Dull.”

“Taking No Chances.”

“A man never loses anything by politeness,” said the Old Fogey.

“I know a lot of men who never in tend to,” added the Grouch.—Cinci-

nati Inquirer.

“The Clock.”

She—I dearly love to listen to the

ticks of a clock. It seems to me that

a clock has a language of its own. He

—Well, scarcely a language—say a dia-

lect, if you like.—Chicago News.

“Proof.”

“They say that unions raise the price

of labor.”

“Quite right. Two of my clerks got

married last week and struck me for

more salary.”—Boston Transcript.

“On the choice of friends our good

or evil fortune depends.”—Gray.

“Dogs That Fly.”

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got

wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear!

Little Grace—Then the nurse told a

big story. She said she was walking

down the street last night when a big

dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

“Taking No Chances.”

“A man never loses anything by politeness,” said the Old Fogey.

“I know a lot of men who never in

tend to,” added the Grouch.—Cinci-

nati Inquirer.

“The Clock.”

She—I dearly love to listen to the

ticks of a clock. It seems to me that

a clock has a language of its own. He

—Well, scarcely a language—say a dia-

lect, if you like.—Chicago News.

“Proof.”

“They say that unions raise the price

of labor.”

“Quite right. Two of my clerks got

married last week and struck me for

more salary.”—Boston Transcript.

“On the choice of friends our good

or evil fortune depends.”—Gray.

“Dogs That Fly.”

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got

wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear!

Little Grace—Then the nurse told a

big story. She said she was walking

down the street last night when a big

dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

“Taking No Chances.”

“A man never loses anything by politeness,” said the Old Fogey.

“I know a lot of men who never in

tend to,” added the Grouch.—Cinci-

nati Inquirer.

“The Clock.”

She—I dearly love to listen to the

ticks of a clock. It seems to me that

a clock has a language of its own. He

—Well, scarcely a language—say a dia-

lect, if you like.—Chicago News.

“Proof.”

SPECIAL SALE

Balkan Blouses

Middy Waists

Two special lots of these cool, sensible waists for summer wear—one of Balkan Blouses and one of Middy Waists. They are made of Linene, the blouses are trimmed Bulgarian Collar, Tie and Cuffs. The Middy Waists are trimmed in blue and red with white braid and scalloped Stickerei edging. These two lots of Dollar Waists while they last.....67c

One lot of voile and linene waists, some embroidered, some lace insertion, some with short sleeves and others long sleeves and soft French cuff \$1.50 values, special at.....98c

BERRYMAN'S

Charleroi's Big Department Store

The Boer Umbrella.
Umbrellas for some insurable reason, for the seasons in South Africa are not so changeable as ours, are much used by the Boers. In common with our own views, the Boer believed that an umbrella gave a man an air of distinction, though the shocking specimens they carried, which reminded one very much of Sailey Camp, would not have been calculated to possess this attribute among our own countrymen. Where these umbrellas came from is one of the many unknown facts of the old time republic. They were big and bulky, as a rule of alpaca, and the catch was generally out of order, but they were always to be found in the guest room when the "old man" was at home and always accompanied him in the spider when he journeyed into town on Saturday. They were rarely opened in public, because if the weather was wet the Boer stayed at home. An umbrella is not considered necessary on horseback, as a rule, but the Boer carried it there just the same as he did when driving in his spider and often used it as a whip to urge his steers on.—Outfitter.

Rapid Voice Culture.
"Teaching the voice is a difficult task," said a great singer. "It is a fine thing to be a good teacher. Some pupils are so very stupid!"

"You can no more hurry a voice than you can hurry a flower, but most pupils want to become star singers in a month or two."

"A lady said to one of my friends, a superb teacher:

"I'm going abroad next month, and I want twenty-five lessons in voice culture before I sail."

"Impossible," said the teacher.

"Why impossible?" said the lady. "I could take two lessons a day some days."

"Or, better still," said my friend sarcastically, "you could take the whole twenty-five lessons all at once, one after the other. A day would do it, then."

"Splendid!" cried the lady. "Shall we make it tomorrow?"—Exchange.

Sweet Corn.

Sweet corn, classified by botanists as *Zea saccharata*, is a variation of *Zea mays*, which is regarded as a monotypic genus. It first came into cultivation in the region about Plymouth, Mass., in 1770, being received from the Indians of the Susquehanna. Whether some Indian Burbank originated it or whether it was the result of careful selection by copper colored cultivators is now unknown. Prior to 1850 only two varieties of sweet corn were known, but in 1850 sixty-one distinct sorts were listed. We do not know when sweet corn was introduced to Europe. Field corn was introduced in 1862. Sweet corn has been attracting some attention in Great Britain for several years, but is not yet generally grown. William Cobbett, the politician and writer, who died in 1835, tried to popularize the culture of field corn and grew it for some years at his farm in Surrey.—*Rural New Yorker*.

Animals and Earthquakes.
One of the mysteries still unsolved is that of the sense by which the lower animals become aware of the approach of an earthquake. For three or four days before a series of earth quakes at Guadalajara, Mexico, the many parrots of the city showed great and unusual restlessness, and during the period of disturbance the increased cries of the birds gave warning of the nearness of the worst shocks.

It also became alarmed, feeling from the city before the earthquakes came. Superstitious to a faint extent, hardly give satisfactory explanation, for modern seismographs are very sensitive, and it is quite unlikely that the animals could all be so easily affected as to give

Caring For His Health.

Not many people guard their health so carefully as Sir Tatton Sykes, who in winter wore five or six coats when out riding and shed some of them as he became warmer. Prince Potocki, however, took even stronger precautions against illness. If there was a touch of cold in the air he had fires lit in his grounds before venturing to stroll in them. His waistcoats were made in two separate pieces, joined at the sides by buttons, so that he could take them off or put on additional ones without removing his coat. If caught in a shower he sheltered himself with an umbrella nearly two feet wide, which came down below his waist and was pierced with little windows. In very hot weather the prince wore boots coated with tin as a protection against mad dogs and carried sponges soaked with vinegar in his shirt front to ward off unpleasant smells.—*Manchester Guardian*.

Moon Blunders.

The moon it seems is responsible for more authors' blunders than nightingsales. Baroness Orczy in "Potocite Government" draws a beautiful picture of a crescent moon rising over the treetops in the far eastern sky at 11 o'clock on a June evening. The picture is so nice that it is a pity to destroy it, but the invention is preposterous. Lucas Malet errs in a similar fashion in one of her novels. Miss Stevens in "The Veil" speaks of the new moon being seen at sunset prayer. "This ship in the east." A little study would show that when the moon rises at sunset it must necessarily be a full moon or nearly so. In the same book the full moon rises and sets again within a period of two hours, whereas the full moon is, of necessity, an old moon.—*Book News Monthly*.

Dream on, Kid!

A little girl in Linwood is just about old enough to have a bean, and she is perfectly crazy about any pompadour-tall, skinny lad that—well, let us tell our little incident without adding adjectives.

The maiden's lovely boy friend went out of town for a week, but she wrote letters. And the maiden's sister started kidding.

"What?" exclaimed Miss. "Another letter from Rob? When do you expect to marry him, dear?"

"Oh, very soon," cried the little one, encouraged by such a display of sympathy. "Robert has only two years more to the preparatory school. And then he will go to Harvard and be graduated with the highest honors. After he gets his degree he will go west and make his fortune, and then we shall be married. Oh, it all seems so beautiful!"

"Dream on, kid!" exclaimed the older sister tenderly. "Do you want to go to another picture show with me this evening? There's a long time to wait, and we've got to put in the time somehow."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

Honeymoon Once Chaperoned.

In "Books and Bookmen" it is observed that "in the eighteenth century it was not considered bon ton for a young couple to go on a honeymoon without a chaperon." The practice must have survived into the last century, for in "Mansfield Park" when Maria Bertram marries Mr. Rushworth, Julia, the younger sister, goes with them. The custom certainly lingered on, in out of the way places at least, till the middle of the nineteenth century.

"My mother," writes a correspondent in the Manchester Guardian, "was married in 1848. Before that date she had been the bride of a girl friend who had married a young lawyer. They both came of middle class families in very comfortable circumstances. She went with them on their honeymoon. The lawyer, however, was not a great man, and it is quite unlikely that he could have afforded to be received in the same way as his bride, so he arranged to give

The Scleroscope.

This little invention has been described as a kind of mechanical finger intended to discriminate by delicacy of touch between various substances submitted to it. The ready detection of the degree of hardness and elasticity of various surfaces is its special function.

It consists essentially of a little weight, like the hammer of a pile driver, which is allowed to fall inside a tube placed upright on the surface to be tested. The bottom of the hammer, which weighs only a few grams, is finished with a blunted diamond, intended to give it the requisite hardness. After a fall it rebounds, and a carefully graduated scale on the tube, indicating the height of the rebound, shows the degree of hardness of the surface experimented with. On a piece of ordinary steel the hammer rebounds nine-tenths of the height of its fall.

The Minutest of Shells.

Among the minute existences upon the face of the globe that have been elevated by means of the microscope into an honored position of scientific importance are the foraminifera, mostly minute atoms inhabiting many chambered cells. At one time they were considered mollusca, at another they were ranked among the infusoria, and eventually they were settled comfortably in the subkingdom protozoa. The calcareous shells have in the past formed vast deposits of chalk. They are often today congregated as realms of sand. These animals are not always minute, but generally they are subjects impertinently demanding the lens. An ounce of sand has been known to contain 6,000 of their shells, and in the West Indies the figure once ran into millions. Your object under the naked eye would be merely a pinch of brown sand; under the microscope you have a great variety of the loveliest littoral shells representing every variety of form known to the naturalist.

An Author - Publisher

By ANDREW C. EWING

CHARLEROI GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT AT MONONGAHELA

Smith Pitches Better Ball Than Westerwick But Loses in Last Round

Leslie Robinson was the son of a publisher. His father said to him one day when the boy was much elated at being made editor of the high school Banner: "My boy, don't get the literary fever. A great many catch it, and only those recover in whom the literary parasites find nothing to feed on. I fear you have just enough talent for writing to make you uncomfortable all your life."

Als, the young are not so constituted as to take the advice of the old. Perhaps this is best as it is. It is not success that brings happiness; it is striving for success. But in literary work for all but one in a million there are constant disappointments.

Young Robinson was so unfortunate according to his father's idea, when he

of the university magazine. His essays received the highest marks. He was unconscious of the fact that the reason they took high rank was because those with whom they competed were of no value as literary productions.

Mr. Robinson, Sr., died while his son was in college. The publishing business, by the late owner's injunction, was to be carried on, till Leslie was graduated, by the junior partner, after which the son was to manage the interests he had inherited. He proved to have business capacity and soon became the brains of the establishment.

Perhaps if Leslie Robinson had appreciated his business talents he might have lost his desire for literary eminence. He considered himself rather born to literature than to business. Finding time to manage a publishing house and scribble, at the same time he did both. He sent articles to the magazines, and they were always accepted. They were good articles, so that it was not necessary for Mr. Robinson to ask how much their acceptance was due to their merit and how much to their having been offered by the head of the publishing house of Robinson & Co.

After awhile Mr. Robinson brought out a novel. It was accepted by the first publisher to whom it was offered. Robinson scorned to publish it himself. He said that the test of a good book is that a business man will risk his money on it. It cost several thousand dollars to get out an edition of a book, and unless the article was of sufficient merit to insure a return it would not find a publisher. He was still young in the business or he would have known that the higher the type the less the profit. The poet Browning would have started had he been forced to live on the income he derived from his poems.

Robinson published several books, one after another. He did not succeed in becoming well known as an author, but had no difficulty in securing publishers for what he wrote. By and by the publishers began to ask him to give them his books for publication.

This was a long step to the front. Leslie was very proud of himself. Those associated with him in business asked him why his books were valuable to other publishers they were not valuable to him. He replied that to publish his own works would make it appear that he could not get any other house to take the risk of doing so.

Robinson married a girl with a good deal of horse sense. It did not require a long time for her to see that her husband was an excellent business man. She knew that persons are apt not to value what they are born to and are easily puffed up with a little success at what they do indifferently well.

One day she had the temerity to tell her husband that he was naturally fitted for business—indeed, it was his natural vocation.

A dispute arose between them which ended in an agreement that the next novel offered by him should be under an assumed name. Robinson winced at this suggestion made by his wife, for he knew the value of a name, but he admitted that if his novel had not sufficient merit to find a publisher without his name it could not be a literary gem. At any rate, he was willing to abide by the test.

His work was sent first to the publisher who had thus far put out all his books. Within a week it was returned with a printed "unavailable" card. This was a great fail for his literary pride. For the next six months he continued to send his work to his brother publishers. Most of them kept it a long while. He thought this meant that they were making up their minds. It was not this, but that they were too busy to examine it. At the end of the six months it had gone the rounds.

The day it came back from the last publisher Robinson saw a novel advertised by one of his brother publishers, the author of which had stood trial for murder. It appalled him that this man could find a publisher and he could not. As a last resort he tried his own firm. Sending his manuscript to himself, on its arrival he turned it over to his chief reader, who sent it back to him with the following report:

"The author says all he has to say remarkably well. But he has nothing to say."

No one knows why Leslie Robinson stopped writing except his wife. She, however, told him that a genius was needed when he went into business, but he shrugs his shoulders and says that authorship does not pay pecuniarily. Mrs. Robinson kept soliloquizing and writing.

Classified Ads

WANTED—Girl for general house-work. Seventh and McLean avenue 17-18.

FOR RENT—3 room flat, Apply at Greenberg's. 17-18.

WANTED—Girl for general house-work. Apply to Mrs. McCloskey, 600-Crest avenue.

WANTED—Experienced waitress. \$6 per week, room and board. Fifth Avenue Hotel, Monessen. 22-23p.

WANTED—Girl, polish or Slavish, 712 McLean avenue 23-24p.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Grant and Burgess and Mrs. George W. Risbeck and daughter Hallie have returned from an automobile tour through parts of Ohio and eastern Pennsylvania, having visited Canton, Cleveland, Ohio, Cambridge Springs and several other points.

Miss Anna Hanger has returned from a two weeks' visit in Canada.

Miss Isobel Dorbitz has left on a two weeks' vacation trip to Cleve-

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Ruckach, formerly of North Charleroi, now of Conneautville, a ten pound daughter, August 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Ausprung of Tarentum were over Sunday visitors at the home of their son Joseph Wentzel on First street. They were accompanied home by their grandson, Master Walter Wentzel, who will spend two weeks in Tarentum as their guest.

Mrs. Bertha Schottenheimer and daughter Alma of Tarentum are spending the week with their aunt, Mrs. Mary Koller of Shady avenue.

Mrs. Anna Walz and Mrs. Josephine Mykitta of Pittsburgh, who have been visiting on Lincoln avenue at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman A. Heupel left this morning for Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Heupel have returned from Chautauqua.

PASTORS TO BE ABSENT THIS MONTH

Charleroi will be practically deserted of preachers this week. Some are already absent on their vacations and others are packing their suitcases to leave within a day or so.

Rev. L. W. Shey, pastor of St. Mary's Episcopal church, was the first to make his getaway. With his wife he bade the latter part of July for Bridgeport, Conn., to remain during all of August. Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor of Christ Lutheran church, was next going to Keyser and other points in West Virginia. Rev. John T. Hackett, of the First Presbyterian church, with a daughter, left for Cape May, to spend three weeks, and last week Rev. John R. Burson, pastor of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church left for Chautauqua to sojourn for a vacation.

Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor of the First Christian church, leaves today for a point along the Chesapeake bay and may also visit points along the seashore. Rev. F. A. Richards and son will go this week to Chautauqua. That will leave as about the only Protestant English speaking minister in Charleroi. Rev. E. G. Stanley, pastor of the First Baptist church, who is to speak at a union meeting to be conducted next Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal church.

VESTA NO. 5 MINE CLOSED BY A STRIKE

On account of trouble between the superintendent and one of the mine committee of the miners' organization at Vesta No. 5 at Fredericktown, all the miners employed there, about 900, came out on strike Friday and the mine has been idle ever since. A conference was arranged for today between Supt. R. B. Drum and the Vesta company and President Van Bitner of district No. 5, Board Member John O'Leary and Organizer Duncan Ferguson of the miners' organization. It is hoped that the trouble will be speedily adjusted, but if it is not it is stated that all the miners of the Vesta Coal company's mines will be called out, which would entail a strike of large proportions in this district.

BUSINESS MAN

WEDS LATROBE

YOUNG WOMAN

The marriage of Miss Mayme M. McCormick, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McCormick of Latrobe, to George W. Dawson a prominent real estate and coal dealer of Charleroi took place Thursday evening of last week at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride. The ceremony was attended only by immediate relatives.

For the present Mr. Dawson and his bride are at Charleroi, but they will leave shortly on an extended wedding journey to eastern cities. They will likely visit in Atlantic City, Washington, New York, Boston, and other points.

Mr. Dawson is one of the rising young business men of Charleroi, the author of which had stood trial for murder. It appalled him that this man could find a publisher and he could not. As a last resort he tried his own firm. Sending his manuscript to himself, on its arrival he turned it over to his chief reader, who sent it back to him with the following report:

"The author says all he has to say remarkably well. But he has nothing to say."

Brother Dies in Ohio

Mrs. Emma Dawson left Sunday evening for New Waterford, Ohio, being called by the death of her brother Byron Cope, who lived on a farm in that locality.